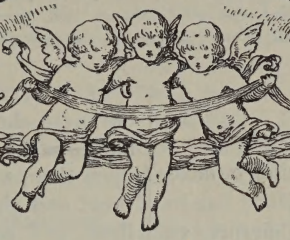
HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY



SEASON 74. CONCERT 668.

BOSTON MUSIC HALL,

SUNDAY EVENING,

DECEMBER 23, 1888.

The Messiah.

MISS EMMA JUCH, SOPRANO;
MISS EMILY WINANT, ALTO
MR. CHARLES A. KNORR, TENOR;
MR. MYRON W. WHITNEY, BASS.

MR. CARL ZERRAHN, CONDUCTOR;
MR. B. J. LANG, ORGANIST.

A full orchestra from the Boston Symphony Orchestra, Mr. FRANZ KNEISEL, Leader. The Trumpet Solo by Mr. PIERRE MÜLLER.

ANNOUNCEMENTS ON LAST PAGE.

GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL.

BORN IN HALLE, FEBRUARY 23, 1685. DIED IN LONDON, APRIL 13, 1759.

THE MESSIAH.

ORATORIO, composed in 1741, according to memoranda made by HANDEL on the original score preserved in the Royal Library, Buckingham Palace, as follows: Part I, begun August 22, completed August 28; Part II, September 6; end of the Oratorio, September 12; filled in on the 14th of the same [month]. Text selected from the Scriptures by CHARLES JENNENS. Produced in the New Musick Hall on Fishamble Street, Dublin, Tuesday, April 13, 1742, under the direction of HANDEL. Additional accompaniments by MOZART, 1789; and by ROBERT FRANZ, begun, for the use of the Handel and Haydn Society, 1876, completed and published, 1884. First performance by the Handel and Haydn Society, December 25, 1818, in Boylston Hall; present performance the eighty-first.

PART ONE.

THE PROPHECIES AND THE FULFILMENT.

OVERTURE: *Grave; Fuga, allegro moderato.*

RECITATIVE, AIR, *Tenor.* Comfort ye My people, saith your God: speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord: make straight in the desert a highway for our God. . . . Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low; the crooked straight, and the rough places plain.

CHORUS. And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed; and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

RECITATIVE, AIR, *Bass.* Thus saith the Lord of Hosts: Yet once a little while, and I will shake the heavens and the earth, the sea and the dry land; and I will shake all nations; and the desire of all nations shall come: the Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to His temple; even the messenger of the covenant whom ye delight in: behold, He shall come, saith the Lord of Hosts. . . . But who may abide the day of His coming; and who shall stand when He appeareth? For He is like a refiner's fire.

RECITATIVE, AIR, *Alto:* CHORUS. Behold, a Virgin shall conceive and bear a Son; and shall call His name EMMANUEL, *God with us.* . . . O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain. O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength: lift it up, be not afraid: say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God. Arise; shine; for thy light is come; and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

RECITATIVE, AIR, *Bass.* For behold darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people; but the Lord shall arise upon thee; and His glory shall be seen upon thee: and the Gentiles shall come to Thy light, and Kings to the brightness of Thy rising. . . . The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; and they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

CHORUS. For unto us a Child is born: unto us a Son is given: and the government shall be upon His shoulder: and His name shall be called Wonderful; Counsellor; the Mighty God; the Everlasting Father; the Prince of Peace.

PASTORAL SYMPHONY: *Larghetto.* (*On the traditional air of the Calabrian pifferari.*)

RECITATIVE, *Soprano.* There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them; and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. . . . And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people: for unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord. . . . And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying:

CHORUS. Glory to God in the highest; and peace on earth, good-will toward men.

AIR, *Soprano.* Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion: shout, O daughter of Jerusalem. Behold, thy King cometh unto thee. He is the righteous Saviour; and He shall speak peace unto the heathen.

RECITATIVE, AIR, *Alto, Soprano.* Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped: then shall the lame man leap as a hart; and the tongue of the dumb shall sing. . . . He shall

feed His flock like a shepherd; and He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom; and gently lead those that are with young. . . . Come unto Him, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and He will give you rest. Take His yoke upon you, and learn of Him; for He is meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

CHORUS. His yoke is easy, and His burden is light.

PART TWO.

THE PASSION AND THE TRIUMPH.

CHORUS. Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world.

AIR, *Alto.* He was despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief. He gave His back to the smiters, and His cheeks to them that plucked off the hair: He hid not His face from shame and spitting.

CHORUS. Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows. He was wounded for our transgressions: He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him. . . . And with His stripes we are healed. . . . All we like sheep have gone astray: we have turned every one to his own way: and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

RECITATIVE, AIR, *Tenor.* Thy rebuke hath broken His heart: He is full of heaviness. He looked for some to have pity on Him; but there was no man; neither found He any to comfort Him. . . . Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto His sorrow.

RECITATIVE, AIR, *Soprano.* He was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of Thy people was He stricken. . . . But thou didst not leave His soul in Hell; nor didst Thou suffer Thy Holy One to see corruption.

CHORUS. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle. The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

AIR, *Bass.* Why do the nations so furiously rage together; and why do the people imagine a vain thing? The kings of the earth rise up, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord and against His anointed.

RECITATIVE, AIR, *Tenor.* He that dwelleth in Heaven shall laugh them to scorn: the Lord shall have them in derision. . . . Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron: Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

CHORUS. HALLELUJAH! For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ: and He shall reign for ever and ever; KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS. HALLELUJAH!

PART THREE.

THE RESURRECTION AND THE GLORY.

AIR, *Soprano.* I know that my Redeemer liveth; and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: and though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first-fruits of them that sleep.

QUARTET, CHORUS. Since by man came death, . . . By man came also the resurrection of the dead. . . . For as in Adam all die, . . . Even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

RECITATIVE, AIR, *Bass.* Behold, I tell you a mystery: we shall not all sleep; but we shall all be changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. . . . The trumpet shall sound; and the dead shall be raised incorruptible; and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

CHORUS. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by His blood; to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing. Blessing and honor, glory and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. . . . Amen! Amen!

Those who wish to leave the hall before the end of the concert are respectfully and earnestly requested to do so during the pause before the final chorus.

SUNDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 24, 1889: the MANZONI REQUIEM, VERDI, and the HEAR MY PRAYER, MENDELSSOHN. Solos by MISS ELIZABETH C. HAMLIN, MISS CLARA POOLE, MR. ALBERT LESTER KING, and MR. GIUSEPPE CAMPANARI. Tickets at $1.50 and $1.00, for sale at Music Hall on and after Monday, February 11.

EASTER,

SUNDAY EVENING, APRIL 21, 1889 : ST. PAUL, MENDELSSOHN. Solos by MRS. GEORG HENSCHEL, MISS FLORA E. FINLAYSON, MR. GEORGE J. PARKER, and MR. GEORG HENSCHEL.